

# Hawaii Holomua

PROGRESS.

The Life of the Land is Established in Righteousness.

HONOLULU, OCT. 17, 1893.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The Star has several times encouraged the establishment of small farms in Hawaii, and advocated the partition of the large lands now belonging to the Crown and to the Government into homesteads. Theoretically, the Star is undoubtedly right, but practically we believe it to be way off the mark. The comparisons which it draws between France, England and America on one side, and Hawaii on the other cannot bear criticism. Hawaii is not adapted for the small farmer, simply because there is no market for any products, except sugar which it is an impossibility to raise profitably on a small scale. In Illinois and other states where the small farmer thrives and flourishes, there is a ready market for the products which he can raise, and which he does not use for home consumption. The means of transportation are very facile. The grain which he raises, the butter which he produces, the few heads of cattle or the pigs and poultry which he desires to sell, can be transported by rail to the great manufacturing cities with their numerous inhabitants and easily disposed of. Should the joined numbers of small farmers produce more than can be consumed by the inhabitants of the local markets, the products will be carried as easily to more distant markets in adjoining states or if it should be necessary exported from the country to foreign markets.

Not so in Hawaii! What would the Star propose a small farmer to do with a piece of land he it ever so fertile, say on the Island of Hawaii? What products would he be supposed to raise? Where would he have a chance to sell it? And last but not least, how should the white farmer be able to compete with his Chinese colleague? In the district of Makawao in Kula on Maui is the only place where we have noticed small farms thriving and sometimes succeeding. There may be other places on other Islands but Kula is a good example of what can be done. There are men who rent lands from the Crown or Government or even own them in fee, but they are not exactly "small" farms but of a considerable acreage. The farmer will have, say from fifty to two, or three hundred head of cattle running partly on his own lands, and partly (for a consideration) over the lands of his neighbors. He will select some of the cattle for carting purposes, and make a nice income by carting wood to the adjoining plantation, or freight, or whatever use he can find for his team. Some of his cattle, he will use for milking purposes, and he will make butter which can either be sold in the vicinity or shipped weekly to Honolulu.

Part of his land he will plant with corn for which there always is a demand, and part he will plant with Irish potatoes for which he finds a ready market in Honolulu. The neighboring butcher will yearly buy whatever beef-cattle he can afford to sell, and the turkeys and pigs which are there in abundance are always in demand. His living expenses are small, because he can raise everything necessary for home-consumption and his household necessities. Isn't this a beautiful picture of the small farm? Does it not look more tempting than the picture of coffee plantations and Guava jellies which heretofore have been unrolled before the public by the Star editor and other homesteads promoters? And yet, who ever succeeded of the foreigners who have tried it, except perhaps a few Chinamen and one or two Portuguese? The picture of these farms as drawn by us is not exaggerated the least, and to the superficial mind it must be a perfect paradise. But the secret is that, it takes capital to start the business, and the man with capital as a rule doesn't propose to get up in the mountains and haul wood, or dig potatoes, or milk the cows and make the butter, and as the result of his combined capital and labor have just a bare living, and none of the comforts of civilization. By capital we do not mean a few hundred dollars, but rather a few thousand, and doesn't the Star think that a man with that amount would prefer to live among congenial surroundings cultivating oranges and other fruits in California within a few days journey from San Francisco than lock himself and family up in Kula, District of Makawao, Maui?

The Star editor may suggest that if a number of such farms was started a prosperous colony would be founded, and the "congenial" surroundings would no longer be missing. Yes, but if a number of such farms on a similar scale were opened up the local markets would be overstocked and the farmer would soon have to undertake the unprofitable task of eating his own potatoes. This country can never become a manufacturing country nor can we ever hope to successfully export products which can be raised tenfold cheaper and equally good in California, the only outlet for our products that we have. As it is now, the market for butter is overstocked, and the price is so low that it has ceased to be a paying industry. And the same would soon be the case with all other products which can be raised and give returns within a reasonable time.

And if a man without capital should attempt the experiment of becoming a "small farmer" (there are enough examples of them here) it is a question of a very short time when his neighbor the millionaire-planter—with his t-a certain minute open check-book—will gobble up everything to be found on the farm, and change the brand on the bullocks, and cows, and pigs, and turkeys, and cats, to that used by the large flocks on his own broad lands. The experiment has been tried often enough, but by all means, let us try it again. Only

if any man is to be induced to come here and become a "small farmer" let him to do so, not under false pretenses, but with his eyes fully open. The Star has got the theory—we have got the practice.

In the present Government are a number of men who have been ardent, yes, intolerant defenders, and advocates of the temperance cause, who have fought and agitated for total prohibition or for measures, which virtually amount to the same thing, who have appeared on the rostrum in the Churches and in the Y. M. C. A., and exhorted, and preached and finally lifted their voices in chorus with the old ladies, who trade in this kind of business. What must be the surprise then to the country to see these men who stamped Marsden's light wine and beer bill, as an infamous measure, and who talked to the reverend J. L. Stevens, with indignation about the liquor-ring leave alone the drunken orgies of the monarchy, quietly furnishing the soldiers of their government with intoxicating drinks and allowing them to swill fifteen barrels of beer at the taxpayers expense. Where is Sereno E. Bishop? Where is the W. C. T. U.? Why don't we hear about petitions and protests from these two Christian bodies against a repetition of the outrage committed by the men sporting the blue ribbon against the principle of which that ribbon is a symbol? For shame! Have politics also entered the righteous souls of the temperance advocates in this town so in their eyes intoxicating liquor is allright when used by the Provisional Government and all wrong when used by the opposition? Is that the firmness and devotion to principle of these ladies (male and female)? Where are the Waterhouses? Where is W. W. Hall? Alas! the later who wore the blue ribbon with such a pride (while shipping alcohol to the whalers) is the Quartermaster General of the fifteen-barrel-of-beer-drinking-soldiers and will foot the bill for the stuff. Send next Sunday all the seven companies to church and let them be exhorted, and let all the old ladies expound on the virtues of weak coffee, and the unspeakable evils of beer. Inconsistency your name is Waterhouse, and Hall—Alco, Hall & Son.

## AN ABRUPT TRANSITION.

This could of Course never have Happened in Honolulu.

At a dainty little supper  
With a jaunty little miss  
A naughty little husband  
Was pleading for a kiss.  
His life was in its winter,  
His heart, he said, was cold;  
He vowed that it would warm it  
If her he might unfold.  
"Oh, thaw the ice, my darling,"  
He pleaded, "with your breath!"  
His wife sprang out before them  
And then he prayed for death.  
"I am sorry you're so chilly"  
(The tones he never forgot),  
And instantly she made it  
Uncomfortably hot.

MITTENS WILLET.

Who is the young Hawaiian "journalist" who now uses a handkerchief with the Stars and Stripes, and has abandoned the Hawaiian flag badge? And echo answers, Who?

## A True Philadelphia Story.

The wicked men who steal have penetrated even into the sacred precincts of the office of the superintendent of police.

Until yesterday a pretty little blue enameled sign, the lettering on which was in spotless white, ornamented the top of Clerk Roop's desk, which stands in the ante-room to the office of Superintendent Linden. It read:

WE NEVER SLEEP.

Somebody stole this sign.

Now there is trouble around headquarters, and the atmosphere has assumed the melancholic hue of the background of the departed motto. When "Billy" Foster, the messenger, arrived yesterday morning, and discovered that the "terrorizer," as the inoffensive little strip of tin was called, had been embezzled, he went out and in an agony of grief had all his hair cut off. Roop followed suit, and Charley Henry would have likewise, but—

Captain Miller refuses to state what steps had been taken to apprehend the culprit. It is known, however, that the loss of the sign was a severe shock. People would come into the office and, while waiting for an audience would read the solemn comic papers provided for such emergencies. Presently they would lift their eyes and see the sign. The gloom would have their faces and knowing grins would linger instead.

Another sign has been ordered, which will read:

WE HARDLY EVER SLEEP.

The detectives are being closely guarded. (Philadelphia Times)

## THE OCEANIC.

As we go to press, the Steamer Oceanic is off Diamond Head. She will probably not leave before tomorrow morning. Among the passengers who will leave by her, is Mr. Gillig and party who go to Japan, China and India.

EVERY SILVER lining has its cloud. You can't earn a half-dollar without working for it. —Puck.

## Taking Notes.

Kirby Stone—What paper do you take, Lott?

Job Lott—I've spent most of my time lately taking up my son-in-law's. —Puck.

## The World Militant.

Up in high stations we think ourselves—

A Captain, a Major, a Colonel; But to General Public we must bow.

Or there'll be a row infernal! —Puck.

## Generosity.

"Say, Harry, want a dog? I've got one I'll give you."

"Thanks; I've been looking all over for one. Anything the matter with him?"

"Oh, no; except that he's dead." —Puck.

## The Happy Couple.

She—"Mr. and Mrs. Franklin's married life was a very happy one, I suppose?"

He—"Yes—very. They didn't live together, you know." —Puck.

# W. S. LUCE

## Wine and Spirit Merchant

Campbell Fire-proof Block,

MERCHANT ST. HONOLULU

## Living up to it.

She said he was a great big bear, When he one day displeased her. "All right," said he, and then and there Just like a bear he squeezed her. —Puck.

## H. MAY & CO.,

## Tea Dealers, Coffee Roasters Provision Merchants

98 Fort Street, Honolulu

Families, Plantations and Ships supplied with choicest

European & American Groceries California Produce by Every Steamer.

## In Sunday-School.

"What did the ass say to Balaam, Willie?"

"Come off."

"Why do you think that?"

"Because he knew Balaam was onto him." —Puck.

## Good Advertising.

Client.—Well—eh—what is your charge in a divorce case?

Lawyer.—It depends, Madam, altogether upon the advertising I get. Is yours a newspaper case? —Puck.

# Long Branch BATHING Establishment.

This First-class Bathing Resort has been enlarged and is now open to the public. It is the best place on the islands to enjoy a bath and there is no better place to lay off. Special accommodations for Ladies. Trams pass the door every half hour and on Saturdays and Sundays every fifteen minutes.

## JAMES SHERWOOD Proprietor.

## NATIONAL IRON WORKS,

QUEEN STREET, Between Alakea & Richard Sts.

THE UNDERSIGNED are prepared to make all kinds of

Iron Brass, Bronze, Zinc, Tin and Lead Castings. Also a General Repair Shop for Steam Engines, Rice Mills, Corn Mills, Water Wheels, Wind Mills, etc. Machines for the Cleaning of Coffee, Castor Oils, Beans, Ramie, Sisal, Pineapple Leaves & other Fibrous Plants, And Paper Stock.

Also Machines for Extracting Starch from the Manioc, Arrow Root, etc.

All Orders promptly attended to.

WHITE, RITMAN & CO.

## WING WO & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in Ladies', Gents' & Children's

## Boots, Shoes & Gaiters

No. 35, Honolulu, Nuuanu Street P. O. Box 198

Boots and Shoes made to order in Best Style, at Wholesale and Retail Prices.